WHAT IF...?
GALACTUS
MARVEL

"It delivers on its high-concept premise while also exploring deeper themes."
—The Comic Book Dispatch

SURPRISING NEW HERALDS SERVE *THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS!*

A SERIES OF SHOCKING STORIES explore the possibilities of some of Earth's greatest heroes pledging themselves to Galactus! When the World-Eater enlists the Incredible Hulk as his herald, what will turn out to be the bigger mistake: trying to direct the fury of the Green Goliath or giving the great mind of Bruce Banner a cosmic problem to solve? Gambit is the most charismatic and capable thief on Earth – which is exactly how he grabs the attention of the Devourer of Worlds! With the Power Cosmic flowing through his veins, Gambit is unstoppable – but is he clever enough to steal the unstealable? When Khonshu and Galactus clash, Moon Knight is caught in the middle – but when Marc Spector takes his turn as herald, his alters manifest in startling new ways! A young Rogue uses her mutant power to absorb the Power Cosmic of the Silver Surfer, changing the entire course of her storied history! And after coming to the aid of a wounded herald of Galactus, Spider-Gwen is empowered in the Devourer's service!

COLLECTING ***WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED HULK?***, ***WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED GAMBIT?***, ***WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED MOON KNIGHT?***, ***WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED ROGUE?*** AND ***WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED SPIDER-GWEN?*** –
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MARVEL

WHAT IF...?
GALACTUS

Requiring the life energy found in planets for sustenance, the cosmic being known as **GALACTUS**, the Devourer of Worlds, travels the cosmos consuming planets. Galactus has always utilized heralds to do his bidding, imbuing them with the Power Cosmic.

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED HULK?

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WHAT IF...?
GALACTUS
TRANSFORMED
HULK
RON LIM 24
ISRAEL SILVA 23 TM

THE PLANET WILAMEAN.
PEOPLE OF WILAMEAN!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! YOU SHOULD BE EVACUATING RIGHT NOW!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND???
GALACTUS IS COMING!

WE UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY WELL.
WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BRUCE BANNER. *HERALD.* WE RECEIVED YOUR "WARNING" MESSAGES SOME TIME AGO.
THEN WHY AREN'T YOU EVACUATING? I TOLD YOU--YOU NEED *COLONY SHIPS,* AND--
SILENCE, HERALD. WE BUILT NO SUCH SHIPS--FOR THE PEOPLE OF WILAMEAN DO NOT *FLEE* FROM BATTLE IN ANY FORM!
AH. GOT IT.
YOU'RE IDIOTS.
KILL THE HERALD!
CHK
VOOOM

LOOK-- MAYBE THERE'S STILL TIME. MAYBE I CAN HELP. IF YOU JUST--
CHK CHK CHK CHK CHK CHK
VOOM
÷SIGH÷ FINE. YOU'RE CHOOSING DEATH ANYWAY.
IT MIGHT AS WELL COME FROM HIM.
GROOOAAGHH!

EARTH. YEARS EARLIER.

YOU. I'VE HEARD OF YOU. GALACTUS. THE "DEVOURER OF WORLDS."

GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, THAT'S A COOL TITLE.

YOU HAD A... SILVER GUY, RIGHT? A "HERALD," WHO WENT AROUND SEARCHING FOR PLANETS FOR YOU TO CONSUME? I KNOW YOU'VE BOTH BEEN TO OUR PLANET BEFORE.

BUT REED RICHARDS *SCARED YOU OFF.*

SO...WHY ARE YOU ON EARTH? AND WHY HAVE YOU COME FOR *ME?*

I FIND MYSELF IN NEED OF A NEW HERALD, BRUCE BANNER. I SUSPECT YOU WILL NOT FAIL WHERE OTHERS HAVE BEFORE.

YOU KNOW THE HULK ISN'T... *RELIABLE,* RIGHT?

BUT YOU *ARE* POWERFUL-- AND HERE YOU ARE *WASTED.* I CAN PUT YOUR POWER TO MEANINGFUL USE.

I DON'T WANT THE HULK TO BE *USED* FOR ANYTHING! I JUST...

I JUST WANT IT ALL TO BE *OVER.*

THEN THIS SHALL BE MY GIFT.

IN MY SERVICE, YOU WOULD ONLY BE SENT TO WORLDS THAT I AM TO CONSUME. THE HULK WOULD CAUSE NO *ADDITIONAL* HARM.

AND THIS PLANET EARTH WOULD FOREVER BE SPARED HIS WRATH.

I DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO STOP HIM. I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING. AND I...I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS ANY-MORE...
OKAY. WHAT THE HELL. HULK IN SPACE. LET'S DO IT. LET'S GO.
IT IS DECIDED.

NOW.
MASTER. WELCOME.
I WARNED THEM OF YOUR ARRIVAL. I EVEN SENT THEM THE COLONY-SHIP DESIGNS...BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN. THEY DIDN'T PREPARE.
THEY JUST WANTED TO FIGHT.
IT MATTERS NOT.
THESE EVACUATION PROJECTS--YOUR *HOBBY*--IS NO CONCERN OF MINE.
UNLESS IT INTERFERES WITH YOUR DUTIES.

UNDERSTOOD?
YES, MASTER.
GOOD.
MY HUNGER IS VAST. GO NOW TO ELYSION-3 AND PREPARE IT FOR MY ARRIVAL.
YES, MASTER.

ELYSION-3.
FINALLY.
A SPECIES THAT CAN FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS.
YOU KNOW THAT COLONY SHIP CAN ONLY ACCOMMODATE A FRACTION OF THE PLANET'S POPULATION, RIGHT?
THE AVENGERS.
TONY STARK. IRON MAN.
CAROL DANVERS. CAPTAIN MARVEL.
THE VISION.
OH, HEY, TONY. IT'S BEEN A FEW YEARS. CAN'T SAY I'VE MISSED MY TIME ON THE AVENGERS, HAVING THINGS STARKSPLAINED TO ME.

I THINK WHAT TONY'S *TRYING* TO SAY--
TONY'S *TRYING* TO SAY THAT IF YOU PULLED YOUR MOPEY HEAD OUT OF YOUR FRESHLY POLISHED ASS TO HELP US STOP GALACTUS, WE COULD SAVE *ALL* OF THE KREE LIVING HERE INSTEAD OF JUST A HANDFUL!
WHY ARE "EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES" SUDDENLY, *FINALLY,* CONCERNED WITH WHAT GALACTUS DOES WITH ANY OTHER PLANET BESIDES EARTH?
THE KREE AND THE SKRULLS ARE ENGAGED IN WAR. THIS WORLD IS A CRUCIAL OUTPOST--
THERE IT IS. YOU'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT LIVES. YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT *ASSETS* IN YOUR IMPERIAL WAR GAMES.
YOU'RE *WAY* HIGH UP ON THAT HORSE CONSIDERING YOU'RE THE ERRAND BOY FOR THE UNIVERSE'S MOST SUCCESSFUL WALKING-AND-TALKING *GENOCIDE MACHINE.*
TK
THUNK

GRARHHH!!!
KRKKCHH
UGHNN...
CAROL, VISION--I NEED YOU TO BUY ME SIXTY SECONDS.
PERHAPS IT WOULD BE WISEST TO SIMPLY RETREAT...
RARGHH!
SIXTY SECONDS!!!
SKRSHH

THOOM
NNN...
WHY DON'T WE JUST TAKE A BEAT, HUH, BUD?
MMM... THAT'S COSMIC ENERGY SWIRLING AROUND INSIDE YOU, ISN'T IT, "CAPTAIN"?
I DO LOVE COSMIC ENERGY.
NGHNN...
CAROL!
DON'T WORRY, TIN MAN.
YOU'RE NEX--
HRGNH. CLEVER.
YOU SEEMED UPSET I TOOK YOUR FRIEND'S COSMIC ENERGY.
WOULD YOU LIKE IT BACK?
VNNN
BOOM

WEAK.
HEY, THAT'S UNFAIR. THEY DID THEIR JOB.
THEY BOUGHT ME MY SIXTY SECONDS.

VOOOOM
FWSSHHH
AH, YEAH--NO. THE OL' HULKBUSTER'S BEEN UPGRADED, INCORPORATING TECHNOLOGY CONFISCATED FROM VICTOR VON DOOM. HE CALLED IT A "COSMIC HARNESS."
BASICALLY--I'M SUPERCHARGED NOW...AND ENERGY BLASTS ARE OFF THE TABLE FOR YOU.
HHRNNH.
GOOD.

KRA-KOOOOOM

CRUNCH
REE-VOOM
OH, C'MO--
KRACK
UGHN!
GRARGHH!!!

BOOM
KRSSHHH
NO...!
THIS IS *YOUR* FAULT! YOU DESTROYED THEIR COLONY SHIP, THEIR ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE!
YOU HAVE *DOOMED* THESE PEOPLE!
YOU CORRUPT *EVERYTHING* YOU TOUCH, STARK!
YOU... YOU REALLY *DO* CARE ABOUT THEM, DON'T YOU?

I'LL END YOU, STARK!
YEAH, MAYBE YOU SHOULD. MAYBE IT'S TIME.
SIGH
WE DID YOU DIRTY, BIG GUY. I'M SORRY.
SKRRCH
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WE... WE KNEW GALACTUS TOOK YOU.
HE'D RETURNED TO EARTH, AND THIS TIME, WE HAD NO WAY OF STOPPING HIM. BUT HE SAID HE'D SPARE US IF WE LET HIM TAKE OUR MOST POWERFUL WARRIOR TO SERVE AS HIS HERALD. SO WE...OFFERED YOU UP.
AND, FRANKLY... WE WERE RELIEVED. YOU CAUSED SO MUCH DESTRUCTION AND CHAOS, AND WE THOUGHT...
WE THOUGHT MAYBE GALACTUS WAS THE ONE BEING IN ALL OF EXISTENCE WHO COULD CONTAIN-- COULD MASTER-- THE HULK.
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME, PLEASE!
HRNNH?
OVER HERE!
I--I'M SCARED!

HULK-- WE WERE WRONG. I CAN SEE IT NOW, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T BEFORE.
YOU'RE NOT A PROBLEM TO BE MITIGATED. YOU DON'T *HAVE* TO BE GALACTUS' MONSTER. YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACCEPT THE DEATHS OF ALL THESE PEOPLE!
YOU HAVE A *CHOICE.*
KRSSSCH

I COULDN'T HAVE SAVED THEM, TONY. I COULDN'T HAVE SAVED ANY OF THEM. IT'S ALL I EVER WANTED...

BUT GALACTUS...HE'S INEVITABLE...
HE'S NOT. THAT'S JUST WHAT HE NEEDS YOU TO THINK.
BECAUSE THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT'S TRULY INEVITABLE...

...THE HULK HAS NO MASTER.

YOU... YOU OKAY, BRUCE?
NO...

...I'M ANGRY.
TELL GALACTUS...

...HULK IS COMING!!!
END.

WHAT IF...?
GALACTUS
TRANSFORMED
GAMBIT
ISRAEL SILVA 245TH

REMY LEBEAU. GAMBIT.
MUTANT. X-MAN.
THE THIEF WITH THE HEART OF A HERO.
BUT AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, GAMBIT IS ONE THING ABOVE ALL ELSE...
...A TRAITOR!
MANIPULATED BY THE SINISTER SCHEMES OF ANOTHER, GAMBIT'S ACTIONS LED TO THE MURDER OF THE INNOCENT MORLOCKS.
A MUTANT MASSACRE UNLIKE ANY OTHER.
IT IS AT THIS LOWEST POINT, THIS GUILT, THIS LOSS, THAT WE FIND GAMBIT IN HIDING FROM THE X-MEN, THE TEAM THAT WOULD ONE DAY DEFINE HIM.
BUT NOTHING IS CERTAIN IN THE GREAT COSMIC EXPANSE.
I AM UATU, THE WATCHER.
WITNESS TO ALL THAT IS...OR COULD BE.
AND WHAT COMES NEXT HERE WILL CHANGE THE UNIVERSE FOREVER, IF WE ONLY DARE TO ASK...

...WHAT IF...?
CHILD OF EARTH, YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN FOR A MOST UNIQUE TASK!
I AM GALACTUS, THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS! AND AT THIS MOMENT, YOU HAVE BEEN CALLED TO SERVE MY CAUSE.
WHOA!
YOU SHALL AID ME.
AND IN TURN, YOU WILL BE GIFTED WITH POTENTIAL BEYOND YOUR IMAGINATION...
...THE POWER COSMIC!
AAAHHH!
RISE.
NOW TELL ME, DO YOU ACCEPT YOUR NEW ROLE?

DEAL ME IN!
IT WAS THEN THAT GAMBIT FIRST FELT THE ESSENCE OF THE UNIVERSE FLOW THROUGH HIM. NO LONGER WAS HE BOUND TO HIS PAST.
HE HAD BECOME SOMETHING GREATER, SOMETHING TO BE FEARED.
A HERALD OF GALACTUS!
NOW BID FAREWELL TO YOUR HOMEWORLD.
THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE.
LEAVE EARTH SO SOON? I'M AFRAID NOT, MON AMI.
I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS THERE... WRONGS TO RIGHT.
AND NOW I FINALLY HAVE THE POWER TO DO SOMETHING 'BOUT IT!

HIS MUTANT ABILITY TO CHARGE ANY OBJECT WITH KINETIC ENERGY ENHANCED TO COSMIC LEVELS, GAMBIT SECURED HIS EXIT.
KABOOM
WITH UNIMAGINABLE SPEED, HE FLED THE WORLDSHIP, *TAA II!*
FINALLY, A CHANCE TO WREAK VENGEANCE AGAINST THOSE WHO HAD BETRAYED HIM BACK ON EARTH!
BUT EVEN WITH NEW ABILITIES, FEW BEINGS ARE A MATCH FOR GALACTUS' MIGHT.
OR HIS ARMIES.
UNLEASH THE PUNISHERS!

EH?
LOOKS LIKE I HAVE SOME ADMIRERS.
LET'S SEE WHAT DESE POWERS CAN DO!
SORRY TO BREAK IT TO YOU...
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
...BUT GAMBIT WORKS BETTER ALONE!
WHOOOOO!
AIN'T NOBODY TOLD THIS CAJUN I COULD DO THAT!

NOT THE GIVING UP KIND, EH?
KECK!
BEST KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, MON CHÈRE!
OTHERWISE, YOU'LL GET A CHARGE YOU WON'T SOON FORGET!
BABABOOM
WHO WANTS TO TRY THEIR HAND NEXT?
APPREHEND!

ENOUGH.
WHAT?!
BIG MAN! I'VE BEEN PUSHED 'ROUND THIS WAY BEFORE, AND I DON'T TAKE WELL TO ORDERS.
PROMISED MYSELF IT'D NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
YOU FAIL TO GRASP THE ENORMITY OF WHY YOU HAVE BEEN SELECTED.
THEN WHAT IS IT?! WHADDYA NEED A SWAMP RAT LIKE ME FOR?!
I REQUIRE YOUR... SPECIAL SKILLS, HUMAN...
YOU ARE TO STEAL A PLANET FOR ME.

ONCE IN A GREAT AGE, A PRIVATE GALLERY OPENS ITS DOORS TO AN EXCLUSIVE GROUP OF LUMINARIES.
OTHERWISE IMPERCEPTIBLE WITHIN YOUR REALITY, THIS MOST UNIQUE MUSEUM BELONGS TO NONE OTHER THAN TANELEER TIVAN...
...THE COLLECTOR!
MY LORD, YOUR GUESTS ARE ARRIVING.
PERFECT.
MAKE SURE EVERYONE IS TREATED WITH UTMOST DIGNITY. YOU KNOW HOW RARE IT IS THAT WE... ENTERTAIN.
YES, MY LORD.
WE MUST ENSURE A PLEASANT EVENT! THIS IS NO SMALL UNDERTAKING.
THE COLLECTOR HAS AMASSED OBJECTS, WEAPONS AND UNWILLING CREATURES FROM EVERY CORNER OF KNOWN SPACE.
IT IS A VAULT WHOSE POWER NEARLY RIVALS GALACTUS' HIMSELF.
BUT HIS MOST PRIZED POSSESSION? AN ENTIRE PLANET! A WORLD OF PARTICULAR IMPORTANCE, HIDDEN WITH UTMOST SECRECY.
WERE GALACTUS TO ATTEMPT TO RETRIEVE THIS WORLD BY FORCE, HE KNOWS THE COLLECTOR WOULD INSTANTLY DESTROY IT.

NO, THIS IS A JOB THAT WOULD REQUIRE...
...CHARM.
OOWEE!
I AIN'T CRASHED A PARTY LIKE DIS SINCE N'AWLINS!
BUT THEN AGAIN, WE DON'T HAVE POLECATS LIKE YOU WHERE I COME FROM!
ENCHANTÉ, MY DEAR. GAMBIT'S THE NAME.
NOW TELL ME WHAT YOURS IS.
HMF!
YOU WANT SOME COMPANY, DO YOU?
ALLOW ME.

I AM THE COLLECTOR WELCOME.
AND I AM--
OH, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! SEE, I DO MY HOMEWORK.
REMY, ISN'T IT?
IS YOUR BOSS HERE TOO?
GAMBIT'S JUST FINE, THANK YOU.
MY, ER, EMPLOYER HAS ENTRUSTED ME WITH A SPECIAL MATTER.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT THAT IS.
I BET YOU COULD.
THE ALMIGHTY GALACTUS DOESN'T SEND HIS HERALDS OUT FOR NOTHING.
IT SEEMS AS IF IT WILL BE A LONG NIGHT. HOW ABOUT WE SETTLE THIS LATER?
I GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD. FROM WHAT I KEEP HEARIN', I'M IMMORTAL NOW...
HMF.
GUESS OL' REMY'S GOTTA GIVE HIMSELF THE NICKEL TOUR!
OR MAYBE I'LL FIND A TOUR GUIDE.
AND SOMEWHERE PRIVATE.

I HAVE NEVER FELT SO...
ENERGIZED?
YES!
WHAT IS ALL DIS STUFF ANYWAY?
THE COLLECTOR'S GALLERY. HE HAS BEEN ADDING TO IT FOR EONS.
BIT OF A HOARDER, HUH? WHOLE LOTTA FOLKS BACK HOME LIKE THAT TOO.
WORLDS AND EMPIRES LIVE AND DIE, OFTEN THROUGH NO FAULT OF THEIR OWN. BUT WHEN THEY ARE GONE, WHO WILL REMEMBER THEM?
THAT IS HIS DUTY, HIS CHARGE. TO CATALOG, TO PROTECT, TO KEEP WHAT WILL INEVITABLY BECOME RUINED.
SEEMS SOME OF HIS ACQUISITIONS DON'T LIKE BEING PENNED UP AND HIDDEN AWAY.
NOT ALL. ONLY THE...UNIMPORTANT ACQUISITIONS ARE HIDDEN IN THE VAULTS.
INTERESTING.
I SHOULD GO. THE COLLECTOR, HE WILL WONDER WHERE--
ONE LAST KISS FOR THE ROAD?
HMM. MAYBE I COULD USE A REFRESHMENT TO COOL ME DOWN.

QUITE A PRISON HE'S MADE FOR HIMSELF.
GUEST, YOU ARE NOT AUTHORIZED TO BE IN THIS SECTOR.
ARE YOU TWO THE BOUNCERS?
RETURN TO YOUR FRIVOLITY.
WHO? MOI?
CLEAR THE RECORDS ATHENAEUM IMMEDIATELY.
TAP
BFF
PLFF
NOW I DON'T KNOW THAT OTHER BIG WORD, BUT RECORDS SOUND LIKE 'XACTLY WHERE I WANT TO BE.

DOWN SOUTH, YOU WANNA FIND OUT THE GOOD STUFF?
YOU CHECK THE BOOKS!
WE GONNA DO DIS THE HARD WAY, OR ARE YOU GONNA SHOW ME WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS PLANET OF HIS?
UNAUTHORIZED REQUEST.
AND HERE I THOUGHT MACHINES WERE SMART ALL DA WAY OUT HERE.
WAIT.
IF YOU DESTROY MY RECORDS, YOU'LL NEVER FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.
OH, I ALREADY FIGURED OUT WHERE YOUR STUPID PLANET IS.
THAT WAS THE EASY PART.
I'M JUST TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY IT MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU.

THAT'S HER, ALL FIGHT. SHRUNKEN DOWN AND ON DISPLAY. I BET YOUR "FRIENDS" DON'T EVEN NOTICE...
NOW TELL ME WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON HERE.
LONG AGO, GALACTUS WAS A MORTAL ON THE PLANET *TAA*. IMPERFECT. NORMAL.
HE ESCAPED HIS DYING UNIVERSE, AND IN THE BIG BANG, HE BECAME WHAT YOU KNOW TODAY. *A POWER BEYOND COMPREHENSION.*
I NEVER EXPERIENCED TAA, BUT I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT THAT PLACE WAS LIKE. *THE WORLD THAT BIRTHED A GOD.* THE ONLY WORLD THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS EVER CARED FOR.
THE CURIOSITY PICKED AWAY AT ME.
I COULD NEVER GO BACK AND WITNESS TAA, BUT I *COULD BUILD A NEW ONE.*
I COMMISSIONED THE GREATEST *WORLDSMITHS* TO DO THE IMPOSSIBLE. *RE-CREATE A LOST PLANET,* DOWN TO THE SMALLEST DETAILS.
SO YOU KEEP GALACTUS' OLD NEIGHBORHOOD HIDDEN FROM HIM? SEEMS PETTY TO ME.
IS IT? THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE, AFTER ALL. *BECAUSE HE WANTS IT, AND HE CAN'T HAVE IT.*
THEY HAVE A SAYING WHERE I COME FROM. "EVERYONE HAS THEIR PRICE."
NOT ME. THIS IS *PERSONAL.*
YOUR POWER DOESN'T INTIMIDATE ME. YOU MAKE A MOVE AND I'LL DESTROY THE PLANET--AND *EVERYONE* HERE IN AN INSTANT.
SOME HOSPITALITY THAT IS!
I HOPE YOU ENJOY YOURSELF, GAMBIT. NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE A PARTY TO ATTEND TO.

HMM. MIGHTY FINE PARTY THOUGH. CAN'T DENY THAT.
ACTUALLY...
...I SEE SOME ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT.
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
THANKS FOR THE INVITE.
KABOOM
DAMN YOU!

SEE, MY POWER IS *KINETIC,* OR DID YOU NOT FIGURE THAT OUT?
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS *TAP A FEW PULSES* THROUGH YOUR FANCY SPACE STATION, *STEP-BY-STEP.*
EASY TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WORKIN', WHAT'S NOT. *LOTTA MOVING PIECES* IN A BIG SHIP LIKE DIS.
CHARGIN' UP VAULTS, *SPEEDING UP* THE KINETIC ENERGY OF THE LOCKS, *SLOWING DOWN* THE SPEED OF OTHERS. BLOWIN' UP ALL--*AND I MEAN ALL--* OF YOUR DEFENSES.
FREED YOUR *CAPTIVES* THAT WAY TOO!
YOU'VE NO CONCEPT OF WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, HERALD.
THIS MUST END!
DIE!
WAIT, I--
--CAN'T MOVE?
"OH, I'VE BEEN SWIPIN' *YOUR* KINETIC ENERGY SINCE I WALKED THROUGH THOSE DOORS!"
SO YOU JUST STAY PUT, Y'HEAR?
BECAUSE *PAPA GALACTUS* IS DOWNRIGHT HANKERIN' FOR THAT SWEET PLANET OF YOURS!

HERALD.
HAVE YOU COMPLETED YOUR TASK?
YES, GALACTUS. I GOT YOU YOUR WORLD, SAFE AND SOUND.
AND ON TOP OF THAT, I GIFT WRAPPED THE COLLECTOR RIGHT HERE FOR YOU!
MIGHTY GALACTUS, PLEASE--!
TANELEER TIVAN, YOU HAVE MEDDLED IN MY AFFAIRS FOR THE LAST TIME.
DELIVER MY WORLD TO ME, HERALD.
SEE, THE THING ABOUT THAT, G...
...THEY TELL YOU TO NEVER BET AGAINST THE HOUSE.
BUT IN THIS CASE, I THINK I HAVE THE WINNING HAND.

THE COLLECTOR DID MAKE HIS OWN TAA, BUT THERE AIN'T NOTHING TO IT.
I CAN SENSE KINETIC ENERGY, AND THIS WORLD? EMPTY. DEAD.
AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A CHRISTMAS ORNAMENT!
HE PLAYED YOU!
SEEMS KINDA SMALL FOR SOMEONE WHO'S A BILLION YEARS OLD.
IN THAT MOMENT, GALACTUS THOUGHT OF HIS PAST LIFE, HIS PAST LOSS.
AND WITH PAIN STRETCHED ACROSS A BILLION YEARS, HE MOURNED WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN.
TAA...
IT WAS MERELY A PLAYFUL GESTURE, I MEANT NO--
NO.
I WILL DOOM YOU TO THE IMPOSTOR WORLD YOU HAVE CREATED. I SHALL ADD YOU TO MY OWN COLLECTION.
FOR ALL TIME.
NOOOOOO!

IF I MAY, GALACTUS...
...I THINK YOU AND I HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON.
SEEMS TO ME YOU MISS WHERE YOU CAME FROM. MAYBE IN THERE SOMEWHERE, YOU EVEN HAVE SOME REGRETS.
I SURE DO.
BUT WHAT I KNOW IS THAT WHAT'S LOST IS LOST.
THERE'S NO GOING BACK.
HERALD, I RELIEVE YOU OF DUTY.
WHAT?!
YOU HAVE SERVED ME WELL.
NOW YOU ARE FREE.

GAMBIT KNEW HE COULD NEVER ATONE FOR WHAT HE HAD DONE.
BUT HE WOULD *NEVER* STOP TRYING.
GAMBIT HAD MUCH TO LEARN ABOUT HIS NEWFOUND ABILITIES. HOW TO MAKE THE MOST OF THEM.
HOW TO MOVE ON.
FOR ALL BEINGS IN THIS UNIVERSE ARE GIVEN A *CHOICE.*
AND WITH LUCK, PERHAPS, *YOU* CAN CHANGE THE RULES OF THE GAME.
END.

WHAT IF...?
GALACTUS
TRANSFORMED
MOON KNIGHT
ISRAEL SILVA

OFTENTIMES, THE BIGGEST BATTLES--THE STRUGGLES THAT WILL IMPACT US THE MOST--
--HAPPEN JUST OUTSIDE OUR REACH.
THOOM THOOM
TO THINK, KHONSHU, THAT A FAILED GOD WOULD TURN DOWN A CHANCE TO ASCEND TO EVEN GREATER HEIGHTS--
--AS THE HERALD OF GALACTUS!
YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME, WORLD-EATER--AND YOU CONFUSE MY LUST FOR POWER WITH SOMETHING ELSE--
--A WILLINGNESS TO SERVE! THAT IS ONE THING KHONSHU WILL NEVER ACCEPT!
THIS FEELING... UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE EXPERIENCED... IS IT...
...PAIN?!

YOU DARE?!
SATOON
ARRGGH!
PERHAPS IT WAS A MISTAKE TO THINK A MERE EARTH DEITY COULD BEAR THE HONOR OF SERVING AS THE HERALD OF GALACTUS!
HONOR...? YOU ARE QUITE MISTAKEN... MORE LIKE...
...A CURSE...
ENOUGH!
KAKKSH

GODS ARE UNPREPARED FOR DEATH. IT'S NOT SOMETHING THEIR KIND IS USED TO. IT'S UNFATHOMABLE.
YOU ARE A RARE MISSTEP, GODLING.
MY HOPES WERE HIGH, BUT YOU WERE UNPREPARED FOR THE HONOR.
BUT DURING KHONSHU'S FINAL MOMENTS, HE HAS ONE LINGERING THOUGHT--
FEW ARE WORTHY TO BE MY HERALD. AND EVEN THOSE WHO HAVE SERVED ME BESMIRCH THEIR PLACE.
KRSSHHH
A WISH, ALMOST.
TO BRING THE ONE MOST LOYAL TO HIM--HIS *FIST*--HERE, TO THE PLACE OF KHONSHU'S FINAL BATTLE.
MOON KNIGHT...
AND TO CHARGE HIM WITH ONE *FINAL* TASK
...PLEASE...

"...AVENGE ME..."
THE LOWER EAST SIDE, NEW YORK CITY.
MY NAME IS MARC SPECTOR. SOME CALL ME A SOLDIER FOR HIRE. MY ENEMIES CALL ME A MERCENARY.
I'M ALSO BILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY STEVEN GRANT. OR NEW YORK CABBIE JAKE LOCKLEY.
MOST IMPORTANTLY, I'M THE MOON KNIGHT--VIGILANTE, PROTECTOR OF TRAVELERS AND FIST OF KHONSHU.
RIGHT NOW, I'M ALL OF THOSE THINGS.
HEY!!! HELP! HELP ME!
LEGGO, YA IDIOT--LET'S MAKE THIS EASY FOR YA...

I'M ALSO *LATE.*
THWACK
NGGGHH... WHAT THE--?

TH-THANK YOU...
JUST GET BACK HOME. I'LL ALERT THE POLICE.

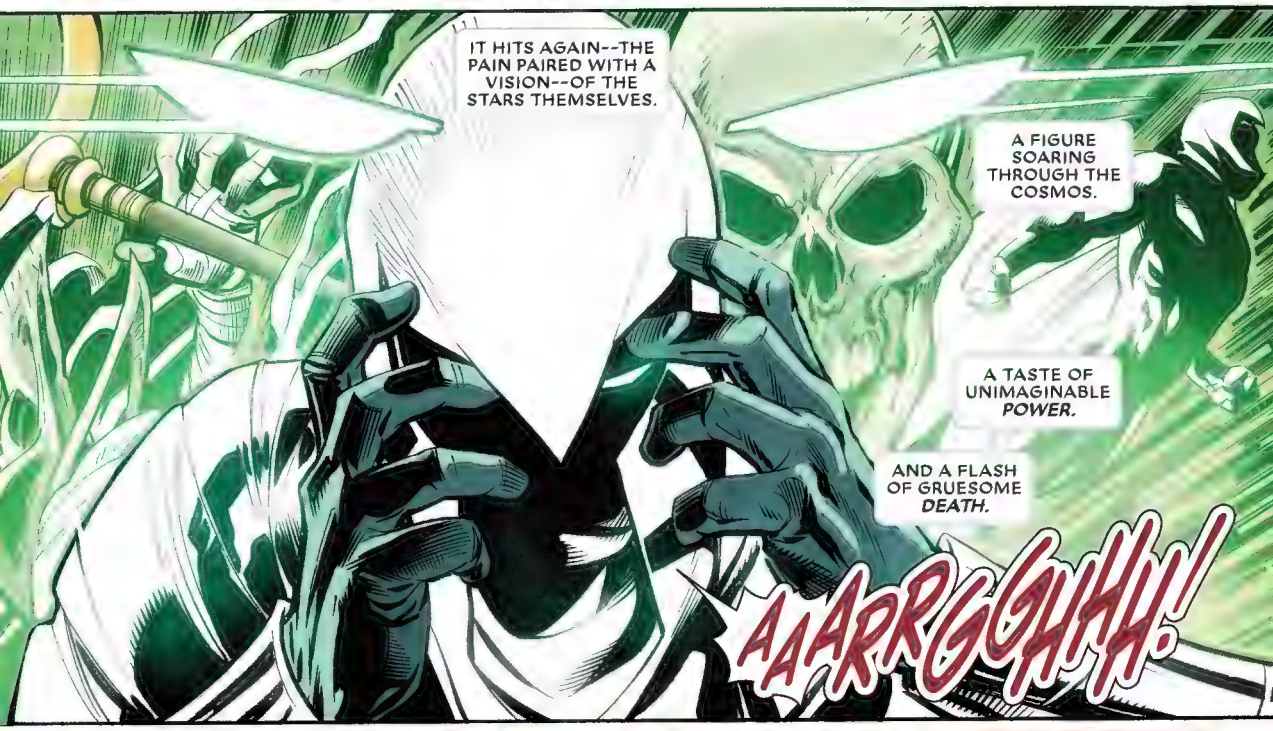
MARLENE SAID *FRENCHIE* HAD ORGANIZED SOME HOITY-TOITY BALL AT THE GRANT MANSION.

NEED TO HOP BACK INTO LOCKLEY'S CAB AND STEP ON IT IF I WANT TO--

AIEEERGH!
UH, MISTER? MR. MOON KNIGHT? YOU ALL RIGHT?

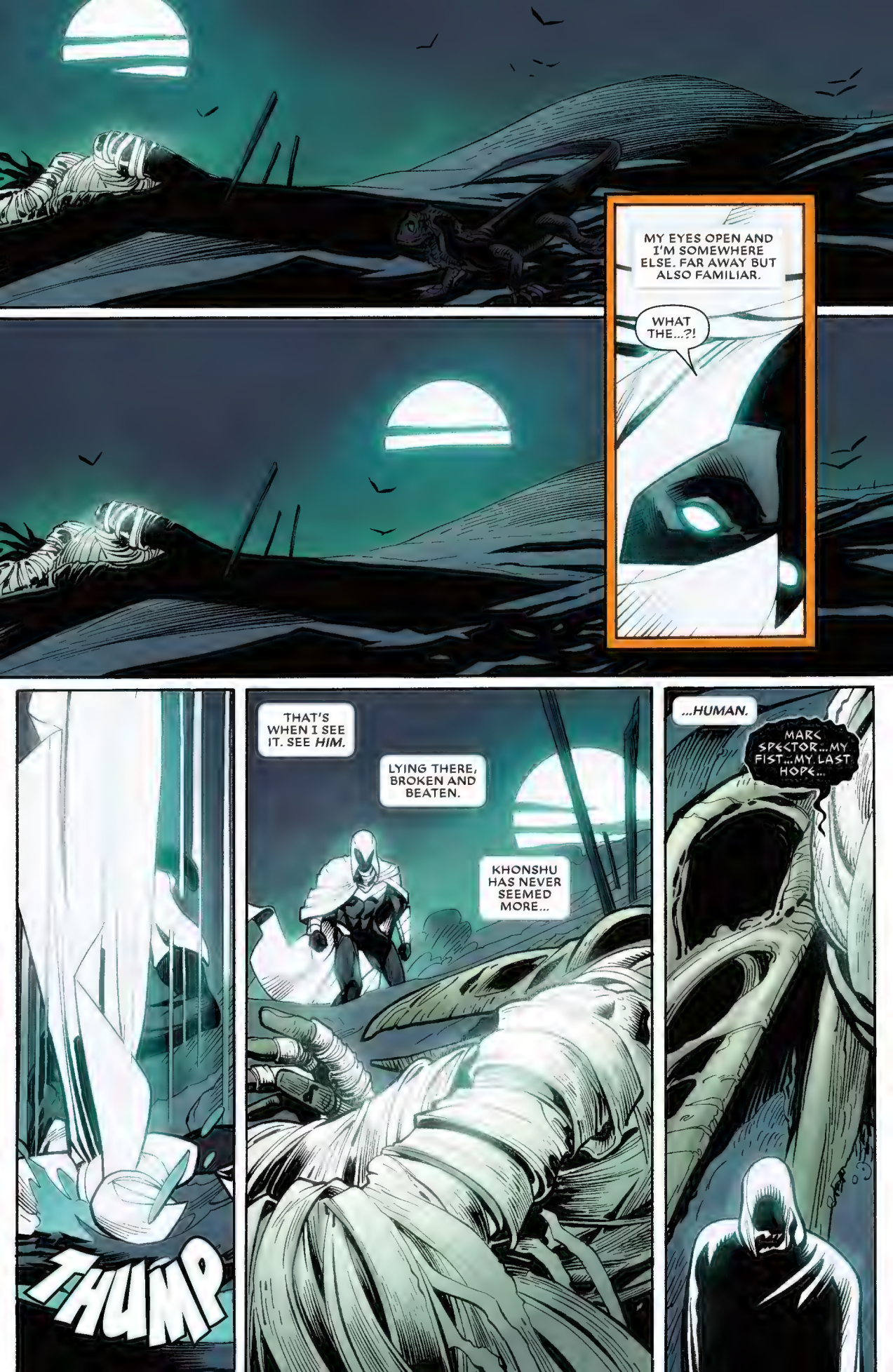
PAIN--LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER FELT BEFORE. BUT THE ECHOES... AFTERSHOCKS...
I'M-- I'M FINE. THANK YOU.

...ARE ODDLY *FAMILIAR.*
JUST NEED...TO GET HOME.
WELL, THANKS AGAIN, YEAH? YOU HEROES GET A BAD RAP. BUT YOU REALLY DID ME A SOLID. IF I CAN EVER--


IT HITS AGAIN--THE PAIN PAIRED WITH A VISION--OF THE STARS THEMSELVES.
A FIGURE SOARING THROUGH THE COSMOS.
A TASTE OF UNIMAGINABLE *POWER.*
AND A FLASH OF GRUESOME *DEATH.*
AAARRGHHH!

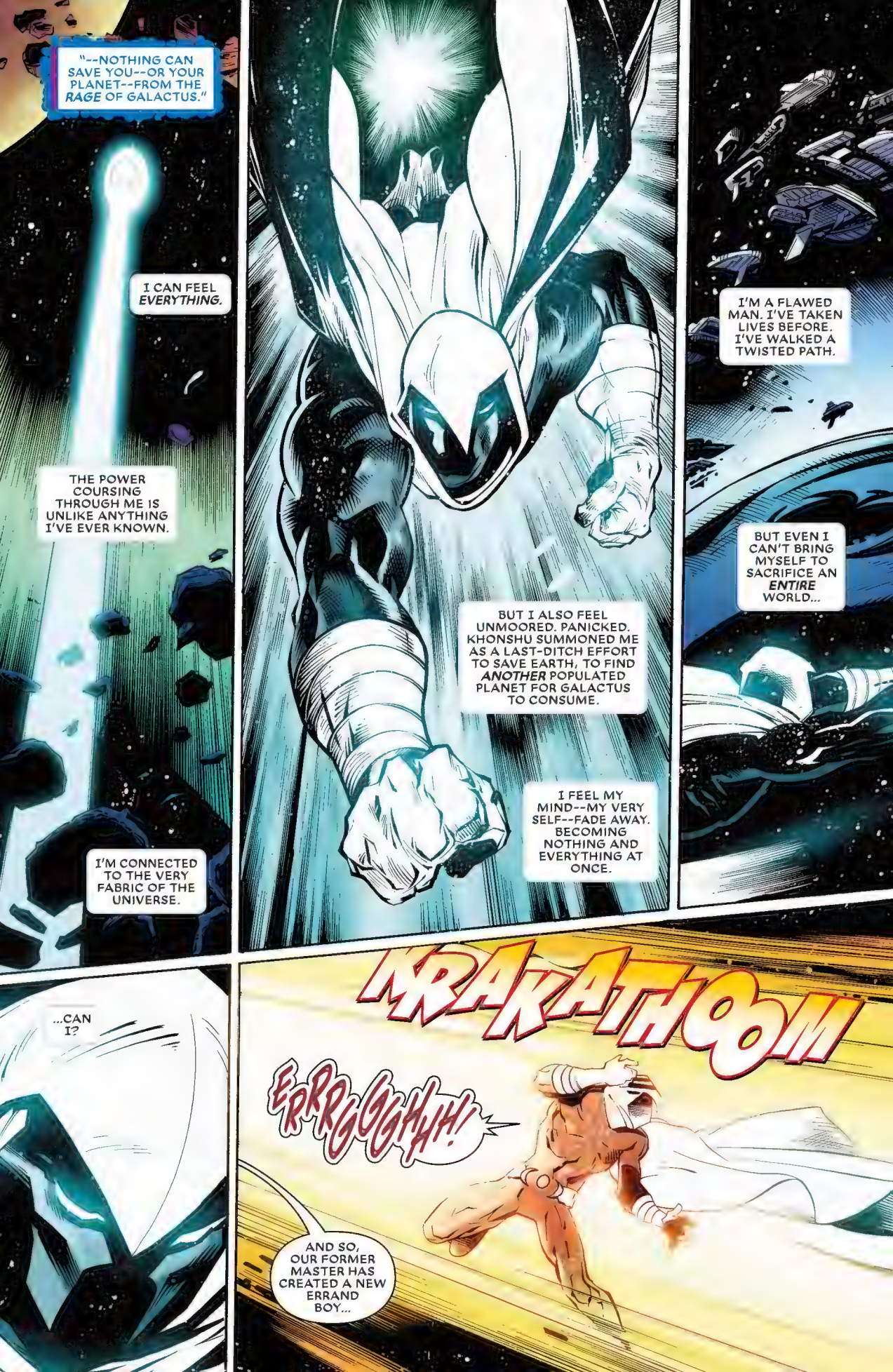
I FEEL MYSELF BEING TORN APART-- AS IF I'M BEING YANKED THROUGH THE SPACES BETWEEN MOMENTS.
GET...GET *AWAY* FROM ME...
AH, OKAY-- YEAH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE!

A DEEP GAZE...INTO THE UNKNOWN.
THAT WAS *WEIRD.*


MY EYES OPEN AND I'M SOMEWHERE ELSE. FAR AWAY BUT ALSO FAMILIAR.
WHAT THE...?!
THUMP
THAT'S WHEN I SEE IT. SEE *HIM.*
LYING THERE, BROKEN AND BEATEN.
KHONSHU HAS NEVER SEEMED MORE...
...HUMAN.
MARC SPECTOR...MY FIST...MY LAST HOPE...

AND JUST LIKE THAT, HE'S GONE.
FEW THINGS ARE MORE UNNERVING THAN WITNESSING THE DEATH OF A GOD.
ONE OF THOSE THINGS, HOWEVER, IS LOOKING RIGHT AT ME.
KHONSHU IS *DEAD.*
--THAT MIGHT CONVINCE ME TO SPARE THIS PLANET?
FOR GALACTUS MUST *FEED--*
THEN I UNDERSTAND *WHY* KHONSHU SUMMONED ME. NOT TO SAVE HIM--BUT TO SAVE EVERYONE ELSE.
I LET STEVEN GRANT--CHARMING, CONVINCING, WEALTHY--SLIDE INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT.
THEN I PRAY.
I AM GALACTUS. AND I *HUNGER.*
YOUR MISGUIDED GOD REBUKED MY CALL--THE PRIVILEGE OF BEING MY HERALD. FEW HAVE SURVIVED SUCH AN EXPERIENCE.
YET HE SUMMONS YOU--A MORTAL MAN, A DEALER IN VIOLENCE AND VENGEANCE.
WHAT CAN YOU SAY, *MARC SPECTOR--*
KHONSHU SUMMONED ME HERE TO DO WHAT HE COULD NOT--TO SERVE YOU AS YOUR HERALD AND TO SPARE THIS PLANET FROM YOUR *WRATH.*
I CAN HELP YOU, GALACTUS--I AM A SEEKER AND A TRAVELER BY NATURE. WHY DINE ON SCRAPS WHEN I CAN FIND YOU A PROPER FEAST?
LET ME MAKE UP FOR KHONSHU'S MISTAKE. I WON'T FAIL YOU.

VERY WELL, MARC SPECTOR... *MOON KNIGHT.* LET YOUR WORDS BECOME LAW.
LET YOUR BELIEFS BECOME *POWER.* LET YOUR VERY SPIRIT BECOME MINE...
KRRRZZZZTTT
AAEEIIIRRGHHH!
...AS THE HERALD OF GALACTUS!
NOW GO-- FIND ANOTHER PLANET SUITABLE TO MY NEEDS. FOR I *HUNGER.*
BUT HEED MY WORDS, MOON KNIGHT. TAKE THIS WARNING TO HEART.
IF YOU FAIL--


"--NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU--OR YOUR PLANET--FROM THE *RAGE* OF GALACTUS."
I CAN FEEL *EVERYTHING.*
THE POWER COURSING THROUGH ME IS UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE EVER KNOWN.
I'M CONNECTED TO THE VERY FABRIC OF THE UNIVERSE.
BUT I ALSO FEEL UNMOORED. PANICKED. KHONSHU SUMMONED ME AS A LAST-DITCH EFFORT TO SAVE EARTH, TO FIND *ANOTHER* POPULATED PLANET FOR GALACTUS TO CONSUME.
I FEEL MY MIND--MY VERY SELF--FADE AWAY. BECOMING NOTHING AND EVERYTHING AT ONCE.
I'M A FLAWED MAN. I'VE TAKEN LIVES BEFORE. I'VE WALKED A TWISTED PATH.
BUT EVEN I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO SACRIFICE AN *ENTIRE* WORLD...
...CAN I?
KRAKATHOOM
ERRRGGHH!
AND SO, OUR FORMER MASTER HAS CREATED A NEW ERRAND BOY...

...A SHAME YOUR TENURE WILL BE THE SHORTEST OF THEM ALL, ONCE WE-- THE FALLEN HERALDS-- ARE DONE WITH YOU.
EASE UP ON HIM, FIRELORD. DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THIS GUY IS PUTTING UP MUCH OF A FIGHT.
BETTER THAT WAY, NOVA. EASIER TO SNUFF HIM OUT AND MOVE ON TO GALACTUS HIMSELF.
I RECOGNIZE THIS BEING-- WE'VE FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE...
MOON KNIGHT? WHAT HAS HE DONE TO YOU?
SILVER SURFER...?!

THEY UNLEASH THEIR POWERS ON ME IN UNISON. SOME MORE BLOODTHIRSTY THAN OTHERS. THE PAIN IS UNBEARABLE.
FINISH HIM, HERALDS! DEFEAT THIS USURPER--ONWARD TO GALACTUS!
I WILL RELISH THIS DEATH...AND THE ONES TO COME!
WE CANNOT BECOME THAT WHICH WE HOPE TO DEFEAT, FRIENDS--
ERRRKKKKK!
MOON KNIGHT? IT'S ALL RIGHT--WE CAN HELP YOU. JUST TELL US WHERE YOUR BOSS IS...
MY MIND DRIFTS AWAY. I FEEL MY POWERS FLOWING THROUGH ME, BUT JUST OUT OF REACH.
THE RUSH OF POWER IS GONE, BROUGHT CRASHING TO EARTH BY BEINGS TO WHOM THIS IS LIKE CHANGING CLOTHES.
I FEEL MYSELF BECOME UNRAVELED--AND I HEAR A VOICE...KHONSHU'S VOICE... IN MY MIND...MY MINDS...
EMBRACE IT, MY FIST--FALL BACK INTO YOURSELF. LET EACH OF YOU TAKE HOLD--
--AND STRIKE OUT!
GET BACK! GET AWAY FROM ME!
OOOF! THAT BLAST--LIKE FIRELORD HIMSELF!

I FEEL REMNANTS OF KHONSHU'S INFLUENCE RATTLING IN MY MIND--PUSHING, GOADING, SHIFTING THE PIECES...
MOON KNIGHT! BE WARNED--WE WILL ONLY GIVE YOU SO MUCH GRACE. EITHER YOU'RE WITH US, OR YOU'RE WITH GALACTUS!
NO NEED TO BE SO PUSHY, SURFER...
THERE'S PLENTY OF MY POWER TO GO AROUND!
NGGH!
MY POWERS--DIFFERENT ONES ACTIVATE WHEN MY OTHER...SELVES...TAKE OVER. BUT I CAN'T CONTROL IT... FEEL MY HOLD ON EACH THREAD SLIPPING AWAY AS GRANT, LOCKLEY AND MR. KNIGHT STRAIN FOR CONTROL...FOR POWER...
SSSSCCHHWWOOO

...ESCAPE!
SEE YA AROUND, KIDS. TIME TO CATCH A FARE UPTOWN...
HAVE TO GET BACK...BACK HOME...
MOON KNIGHT! WAIT! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH! I'VE BEEN THERE!
THIS POWER IS NO JOKE...YOU MUST FEEL OVERWHELMED, LIKE YOU'RE COMPLETELY UNMOORED...
LOST MY MARBLES A WHILE BACK, KID--BUT THIS COSMIC BUSINESS AIN'T HELPIN' A BIT.
YOU'RE A HERO, MOON KNIGHT--YOU KNOW RIGHT FROM WRONG. AND WHAT GALACTUS WANTS YOU TO DO--IT'S *WRONG.*
I GET THAT YOU WANT TO SAVE EARTH...BUT AT WHAT COST? IS IT WORTH DESTROYING MILLIONS--*BILLIONS*--OF INNOCENT LIVES?
LADY, YOU DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL--
--AND YOU NEVER WILL.
FWOOOOSH
I CAN'T HANDLE THESE POWERS. COULD BARELY HANDLE MYSELF BEFORE. NEEDED FRENCHIE AND MARLENE JUST TO KEEP THINGS GOING. BUT I HAVE TO GET BACK HOME. FRANKIE RAYE IS RIGHT.

I'VE NEVER BEEN EXPECTED TO KILL ON THIS SCALE. I *REFUSE*.
WITH SOME TIME TO THINK, IT BECOMES CLEAR. I NOT ONLY HAVE THE POWER COSMIC, MY ABILITIES VARY DEPENDING ON WHO'S IN CHARGE.
GALACTUS ENDOWED ME WITH THE ABILITIES OF HIS GREATEST HERALDS AND EMBEDDED THEM DEEP WITHIN MY SHATTERED MIND.
DID HE THINK THIS WOULD PREVENT ME FROM DEFYING HIM?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.
I SENSE IT IMMEDIATELY.
SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG.
SOMEHOW, AS I SPED BACK-- I DIDN'T JUST ARRIVE ON EARTH.
I SPED THROUGH TIME. *FORWARD* IN TIME.
DAILY BUG
ALIEN POWERHOUSE DECIMATES AVENGERS, FF, X-MEN
AND I'VE ALREADY LOST.

MOON KNIGHT! YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF UNABLE TO HANDLE THE GIFT I HAVE BESTOWED ON YOU.
WHILE YOU TRAIPSED AROUND THE GALAXY, LEARNING THE LIMITS AND FUNCTIONS OF THE POWER I GIFTED YOU, I WAITED. I HUNGERED. I RAGED.
YOU HAVE FAILED ME. YOU HAVE FAILED YOUR GOD.
AND YOU HAVE FAILED YOUR PLANET.
NOW, AFTER TOO LONG, GALACTUS WILL FEED.
NO.
THE WORDS SURPRISE ME AS MUCH AS THEY SEEM TO SURPRISE GALACTUS.
"NO"?
THERE IS NO FORCE WITHIN LIGHT-YEARS THAT WOULD DARE IMPEDE ME.
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, GALACTUS.
BECAUSE I'M RIGHT HERE.
THOOM

I DON'T STAND A CHANCE.
KRRSSSZZTT
YEEAARGH!
EVEN NOW, WITH THE PIECES OF ME--MY PSYCHE--STRAINING TO WORK TOGETHER...IT MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH.
FWOOOSH
YOU SURPRISE ME. YOU'VE LEARNED TO MASTER YOUR ABILITIES FASTER THAN EVEN I COULD HAVE HOPED.
THWAP
BUT NO MATTER.
A NOTHING GIFTED WITH FEEBLE POWERS--
--IS STILL NOTHING.

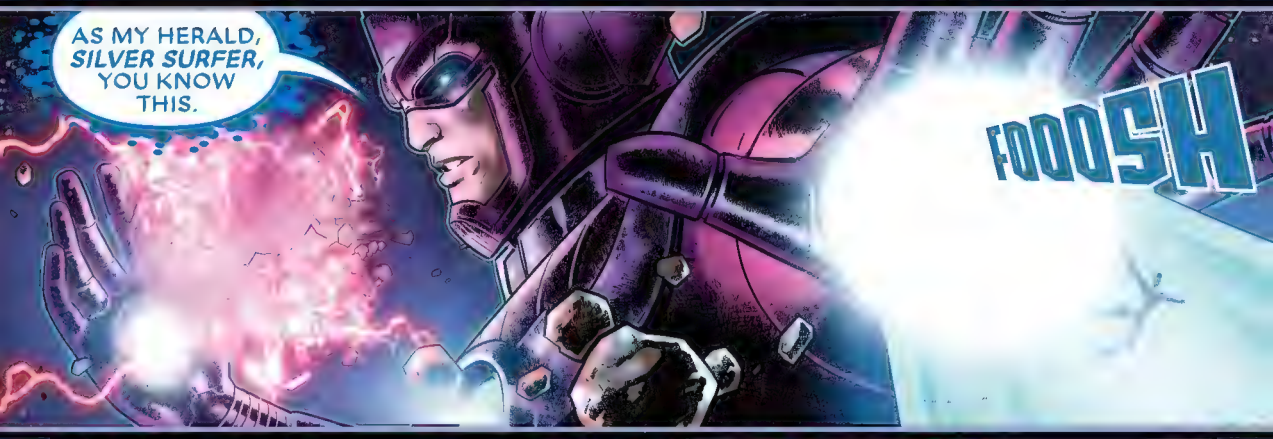
KRAKOM
WHAT... WHO DARES?!
WE DO, BUDDY. HOW SOON WE FORGET, HUH?
AH, MY FALLEN HERALDS, DESPERATE FOR CLOUT--DESPERATE FOR PROOF THEY WEREN'T JUST FLEETING TOOLS OF MY OWN MAKING.
MORE FODDER FOR GALACTUS.
NO... N-NO... DON'T...
YOUR WORDS ARE--
SCHWOOM
SILENCE, FIRELORD. FOREVER.
BRAKADOOM
TERRAX--DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D MADE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE ME?
EVEN NOW, IN MY WEAKENED STATE, YOU ARE BUT A BUZZING NUISANCE--THERE ONLY BECAUSE I LET YOU BE, ALIVE ONLY BECAUSE YOUR EXISTENCE IS NOT WORTH MY TIME.
FRANKIE--HE'S GONE MAD. WE'RE OVERMATCHED. GET HELP--
THERE ISN'T ANY HELP, SURFER--
--WE'RE DONE FOR.

WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED, FRANKIE RAYE--THAT YOU, MY HUMAN HERALD, WOULD BE THE WISEST OF THEM ALL.
KRRRKKK
NO, WAIT--WHAT...?
AIEEERGH!!
NO! SURFER! OH GOD, NO...
GOD? SURELY YOU KNOW BETTER THAN *THAT*. THERE ARE NO GODS... ANYMORE.
YOU'RE WRONG.
IT CAN'T BE... YOU MUST BE JOKING...
I WANT TO SAY SOMETHING QUIPPY. SHARP AND CUTTING. "JOKE'S ON YOU," OR "WHO'S LAUGHING NOW, GALACTUS?" BUT IT'S TAKING EVERY SHRED OF POWER I HAVE TO KEEP MYSELF TOGETHER--TO CHANNEL ALL MY POWERS INTO ONE BEING, INTO ONE MIND.
I'M ONLY GETTING ONE SHOT AT THIS. I CAN ONLY MUSTER ONE SHOT.
FWOOOSSHH
FOR KHONSHU. FOR MARLENE AND FRENCHIE. FOR MY CITY. MY PLANET.

FOR MYSELF. AND EVERYTHING THAT MAKES UP MARC SPECTOR. JAKE LOCKLEY. STEVEN GRANT.
SCHLURK
GRAAARGH...
PAIN! THE PAIN!
FOR A BRIEF SECOND, I CAN HEAR MARLENE WHISPERING IN MY EAR. "YOU DID IT. I KNEW YOU COULD."
ARRRGH!
BUT AS QUICKLY AS THIS ALL STARTED--
THIS PLANET... IS NOT...WORTHY OF GALACTUS' TIME...EFFORT...
...AND...NEITHER ARE YOU... MOON KNIGHT...MY FAILED...HERALD...
MOON KNIGHT! NO!
TZZZTTT
--IT ENDS. IT DISAPPEARS.
I FEEL MY POWERS DISSIPATE. FEEL MYSELF YANKED DOWN FROM THE STARS, BACK TO THE MAN I WAS BEFORE. JUST A BROKEN MAN TRYING TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT.
I WILL FIND SUSTENANCE... AND A LOYAL HERALD...ONE THAT APPRECIATES THE POWER COSMIC... AND ITS DEMANDS...
NO...C'MON. YOU DID IT. HE'S GONE...HE'S LEAVING... DON'T QUIT NOW, PLEASE...
BUT A DEAD MAN?
NO. NOT YET.
THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE.
THE END?

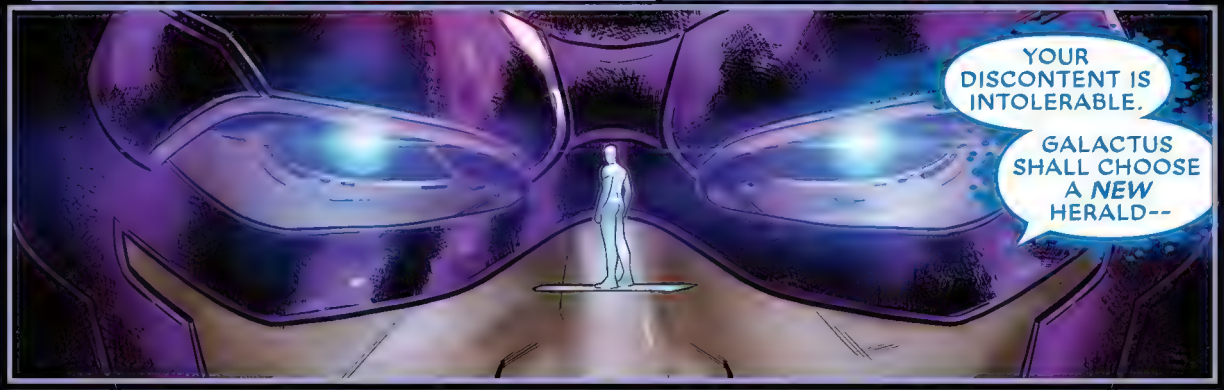
WHAT IF...?
GALACTUS
TRANSFORMED
ROGUE
ISRAEL SILVA 243TH

A FARAWAY EDGE OF THE MILKY WAY.
GALACTUS IS RAVENOUS.
LET THIS LITTLE PLANET LIVE, I BEG YOU.
IT MAY BE EMBRYONIC, BUT IT'S VIBRANT. RICH IN ELEMENTS. IT COULD SUPPORT LIFE.
INTELLIGENT LIFE?
PERHAPS! ORGANISMS ON THE EDGE OF SENTIENCE?
POTENTIAL LIFE IS NOT LIFE.
POTENTIAL LIFE ALTERS THE FUTURE! IT IS DESTINY--
GALACTUS IS DESTINY.


AS MY HERALD, SILVER SURFER, YOU KNOW THIS.
FOOOSH

HEAR THOSE SCREAMS?
WHAT IF THIS NASCENT LIFE HAD A VITAL FUTURE?
YOU JUST CUT IT SHORT.

I SURF THE GALACTIC WAVES IN A MADDENING QUEST TO APPEASE YOUR HUNGER, GALACTUS.
I SERVE YOU WELL. MY ONE REQUEST IS TO SPARE PLANETS WITH SIGNS OF LIFE.
YET YOU DEFY ME. IT IS FUTILE. I AM DONE.


YOUR DISCONTENT IS INTOLERABLE.
GALACTUS SHALL CHOOSE A NEW HERALD--

"--ONE RIPE FOR GALACTIC ADVENTURE."

CALDECOTT, MISSISSIPPI, EARTH.

LEAVE THAT WILD HORSE BE AND HELP ME, *ANNA MARIE.*

HELP YOU BURN A SLEW OF CRITTERS? NO THANKS.

A CONTROLLED CROP BURN STIMULATES NEW GROWTH. TRYIN' TO LEARN YOU, GIRL.

THEY SAY "BEAT AROUND THE BUSH" FOR A REASON, *AUNT CARRIE--*

--TO FLUSH STUFF OUT. GIVE 'EM A FIGHTIN' CHANCE.

I DON'T WANNA WORK ON A FARM ALL DAY. Y'ALL NEVER LET ME HAVE ANY FUN.

YOU HAD YOUR FUN FOR THIS WEEK.

WHAT, SO Y'ALL THINK YOU CAN RATION OUT *FUN?*

THE WAY YOU TALK, GIRL? YOU DISRESPECT THE ELDERS WHO RAISED YOU.

RAISED ME? MAH DADDY HATES ME AN' MAH MAMA'S GONE. AH RAISED MYSELF!

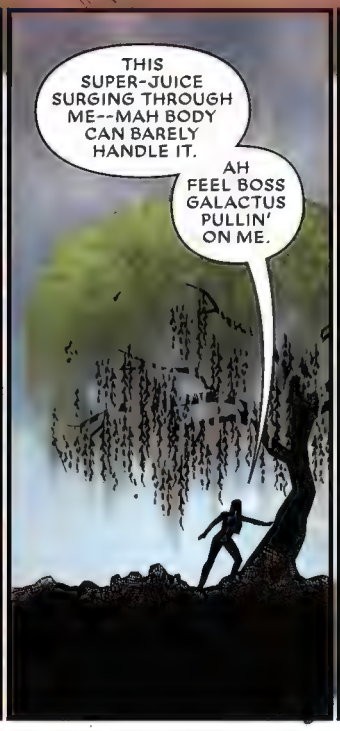
Y'ALL THINK Y'ALL CAN BREAK ME LIKE AH JUST BROKE THIS MEAN OL' HORSE?

FOR A TRILLION YEARS, FOR LEGIONS OF HERALDS, IT IS EVER THE SAME.
HERALDS GRASP THE COSMIC ROLE OF GALACTUS, ONLY TO LOSE THEIR GRIP.
IT IS MADDENING.
EMERGING LIFE MAY HAVE POTENTIAL. IT MAY EVEN HAVE SENTIENCE.
YET IT IS NO MATCH FOR THE DIVINE EQUILIBRIUM ACHIEVED ONLY BY GALACTUS.
A SHOOTIN' STAR! MAYBE A ROCKET! AH GOTTA BOLT.
YOU RUN AWAY AGAIN, DON'T EVER COME BACK!
FINALLY, Y'ALL GIVE ME AN ORDER AH CAN OBEY!

WHOA, NOW, THAT'S A LANDIN' MOST DON'T WALK AWAY FROM.
Y'ALL DUG YER OWN SHALLOW GRAVE!
IF AH WERE A CHURCHGOIN' GAL, AH'D CALL YOU A FALLEN ANGEL.
BREATH AND PULSE. STILL ALIVE. BARELY.
DON'T WORRY, HANDSOME. AH LEARNED MOUTH-TO-MOUTH C.P.R. ON A GYM-CLASS DUMMY.
Y'ALL SOME KIND OF ALIEN?
AH NEVER KISSED ANYONE BEFORE.
MAYBE Y'ALL ARE TOO FAR GONE TO NEED THE KISS OF LIFE--
--BUT AH AIM TO TRY.

YOWZA. AH FEEL ENERGY WASHIN' ALL OVER AN' IN ME.
SOME FIRST KISS!
HIS NAME WAS NORRIN RADD. HE LOVED SHALLA BAL AND LIVED ON ZENN-LA. HOW DO AH KNOW ALL THIS?!
AH KISSED THE SILVER SURFER AN' HE GAVE ME POWER. AND ALL HIS MEMORIES.

AH KNOW Y'ALL'S LIFE STORY, SURFER, AN' Y'ALL GOT A RAW DEAL.
BOSS MAN GALACTUS STOLE YOUR LOVE, YOUR LIFE, YOUR PLANET?
AN' Y'ALL AN' THE FANTASTIC FOUR SAVED MAH PLANET, EARTH? AH THANK YOU FOR THAT.


THIS SUPER-JUICE SURGING THROUGH ME--MAH BODY CAN BARELY HANDLE IT.
AH FEEL BOSS GALACTUS PULLIN' ON ME.

AH JUST GOT THE SAME RAW DEAL, HUH?
ROBBED OF MAH OWN DESTINY.
FOR A GIG AH DON'T WANT!

ANNA MARIE OF MISSISSIPPI. SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME SO OFTEN HER PARENTS CALLED HER *ROGUE.*
THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL ENTITY KNOWN AS *THE WATCHER* SEES ALL THAT TRANSPIRES IN THE MULTIVERSE. HE TAKES NOTICE OF MOMENTOUS EVENTS--SUCH AS THIS ONE.
HER LATENT MUTANT POWER TO ABSORB LIFE JUST KICKED IN WITH A *KISS,* SPLITTING HER FUTURE.
SHE *WOULD* HAVE JOINED A BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS. BECOME A SUPER VILLAIN.
AH GET IT, BOSS *GALACTUS.* Y'ALL'S JOB IS TO KICK-START NEW LIFE BY EATIN' PLANETS.
AH KNOW ALL ABOUT CONTROLLED BURNS--AN' THE PRICE.
LOTTA CUTE BUNNIES GOTTA DIE SO AH CAN CHOW DOWN ON MAH CORN ON THE COB.
DOIN' THAT ON A COSMIC SCALE? NOT MAH KINDA PARTY.
MAH PAPA TRIED TO BREAK ME. MAH SCHOOL TRIED, MAH AUNT CARRIE, NOW Y'ALL THINK Y'ALL CAN BREAK ME, GALACTUS?
AH'M *ROGUE*--NO ONE BREAKS ME!
GAME ON, BIG G!

THE X-MEN'S BLACKBIRD.
DID YOU SEE THAT GORGEOUS ENTITY STREAK BY? INSPIRES A CURIOUS FEELING, LOGAN.
AS IF I JUST LOST SOMEONE DEAR TO ME.
I CLOCK IT TOO, STORM.
"PROVIDENCE SHIFTS. ROGUE WOULD HAVE EVENTUALLY JOINED THE X-MEN. BECOME A HERO.
NEW ORLEANS.
"SHE WOULD HAVE FOUND LOVE WITH THE MUTANT GAMBIT."
HEY! A SHOOTIN' STAR!
YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET LUCKY IN LOVE, GAMBIT? BONNE CHANCE.
NEVER MET A GAL WHO COULD HOLD ON TO ME.
FEELS MORE LIKE THAT SHIP JUST PASSED ME BY.
UNLUCKY IN LOVE, LUCKY IN CARDS. YOUR BET, MON AMI.
A NEW MUTANT JUST LEAPT OUT OF OUR FATE AND INTO ANOTHER'S, MYSTIQUE. WE LOST ONE WE WOULD HAVE CALLED DAUGHTER.
A DAUGHTER? FOR US, DESTINY? I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE THAT.
I AM BLIND, BUT I SEE A LOST FUTURE.

HEY, GALACTUS!
Y'ALL JUST STOLE MAH RIGHTFUL FUTURE FROM ME?
FOR WHAT? AH'M DOOMED TO WITNESS ENDLESS GENOCIDE?
AS MY HERALD, IT IS YOUR PRIVILEGE TO JOIN IN KEEPING CELESTIAL BALANCE--
CUT THE BULL.
AH GET THE CONCEPT. DON'T MEAN AH GOTTA LIKE IT, OR DO IT, BIG G.
CAN AH CALL Y'ALL BIG G?
YOU MAY NOT.
TOO BAD.
Y'ALL WANT ME TO FIND PLANETS Y'ALL CAN WOLF DOWN EVERY DAY, RINSE N' REPEAT, IN A HELL LOOP FOR ALL ETERNITY?
YER LAST HERALD, SILVER SURFER? HE'S A SMOKIN' WRECK.
Y'ALL CAN'T BRIBE ME WITH A FLASHY OUTFIT AN' SWANKY POWERS.
AH SENSE THIS LI'L CRITTER'S GOT WAYS 'A TALKIN'.
LIKE HOW MUSHROOMS TALK WITH THEIR FUNGI ROOTS...LIKE ANTS TELLING EACH OTHER WHERE THE PICNIC'S AT...

AH THINK IT COMMUNICATES IN SECRET WAYS. TALKS IN COLOR N' RADAR N' VIBRATIONS.
AND YOU SLAUGHTERED 'EM ALL.
Y'ALL COULDA LET A COUPLE LIVE.
GALACTUS MUST FEED NOW. AS YOU ARE MY HERALD, GALACTUS COMPELS YOU TO FIND ME--
A PLANET SNACK? WHAT'RE Y'ALL, 3 YEARS OLD?
K-POP
AH KNOW TODDLERS WITH MORE IMPULSE CONTROL THAN Y'ALL.
Y'ALL CAN EAT WHEN AH FIND AN ENERGY-RICH DEAD PLANET. GOT IT?
SKRRIP
OBEY! SO SPEAKS GALACTUS!
WHY Y'ALL REFER TO YOURSELF IN THE THIRD PERSON? ONLY FATHEADS DO THAT.
AN' YOUR BURN-N'-PILLAGE ROUTINE? SO MEDIEVAL.
GROW UP, BIG G.

OUCH!
OKAY, DON'T CRUSH ME. AH'LL DO YOUR DANG BIDDING.
AH GOT AN ORNERY DOG JUST LIKE YOU. HE IGNORES HIS OWN BORING DOG-FOOD BOWL--
--AN' STEALS THE MEAT RIGHT OFF MAH PLATE.
NO MATTER HOW HARD YA TRY, SOME MUTTS WON'T HOUSE-TRAIN.
LET'S GO. AH'LL FIND A PLANET SNACK TO FILL YER BIG BABY BELLY.
AH CAN NIP AT THE BULL'S HEELS, BUT HE'S TOO BIG TO TOPPLE. AH GOTTA TRICK THE BIG GALOOT.
MAH MAMA TOLD ME ONE SMART THING. SHE SAID: "IF YOU DON'T WANT TO KEEP A JOB, DON'T DO IT WELL.
"DON'T LIKE WASHING DISHES? PROVE YOU'RE BAD AT IT."
AH GOTTA DUPE GALACTUS INTO FIRING MAH BUTT OFF A JOB AH DON'T WANT.

SOON...
HERE YA GO, BIG G. BREAKFAST, LUNCH AN' DINNER.
AH KNOW ALL THE SILVER SURFER KNEW. HE DIDN'T DARE GIVE GALACTUS THIS PLANET.
A HIGH-ENERGY SNACK. FEAST AWAY!
SURFER FEARED THE SLUMBERING *BEASTS* AT ITS CORE WOULD ATTACK.
SURFER WAS NOBLE TO A FAULT. WELL, AH AIN'T. AH GOT NO SUCH QUALMS.
SURFER WAS TOO GALLANT TO SERVE GALACTUS A TOXIC MEAL?
WELL, AH'M GONNA *GIVE* IT TO HIM.
FOOOSH

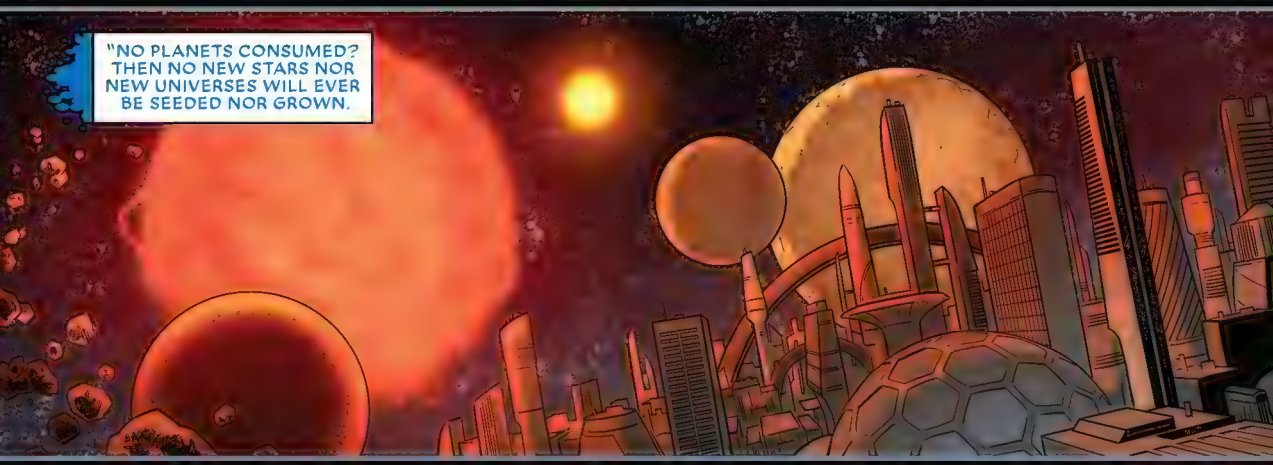
YOU DARE ATTEMPT TO *TRICK* GALACTUS?
FOOM
FF-SHOOM
SKRRIP
FWOOSH

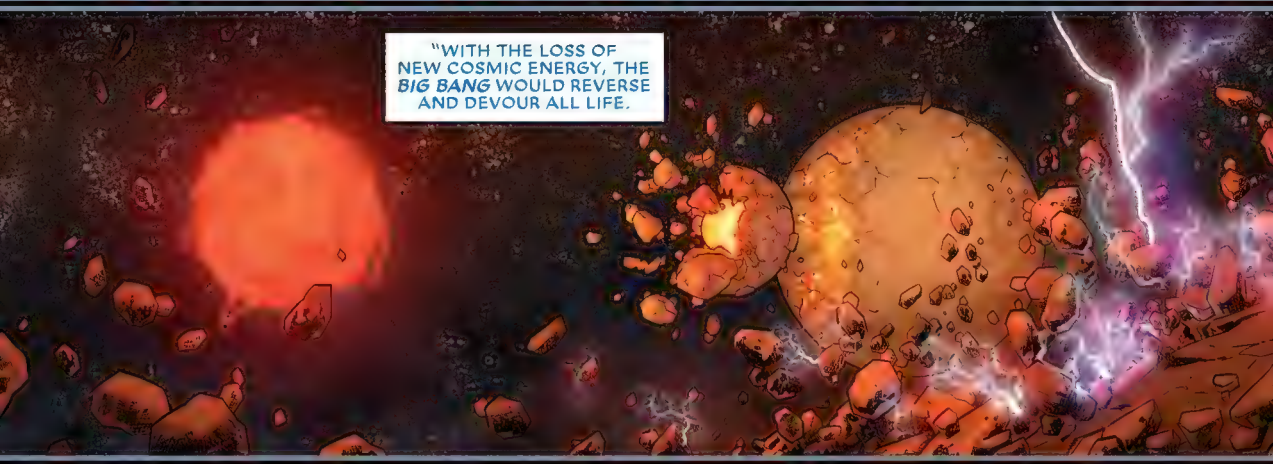
GALACTUS IS ALL-KNOWING.
HALTON
GALACTUS CAN SEE INTO YOUR MIND.
GALACTUS ALLOWED YOU TO REVEAL YOUR TREACHERY.
K-KRAK
GALACTUS HAS SHOWN YOU YOUR PLACE.
GALACTUS ENJOYS WATCHING AN INSECT BUZZ. UNTIL IT IS TIME FOR THE SWAT.
YOUR LEASH IS SHORT, MY ROGUE HERALD.

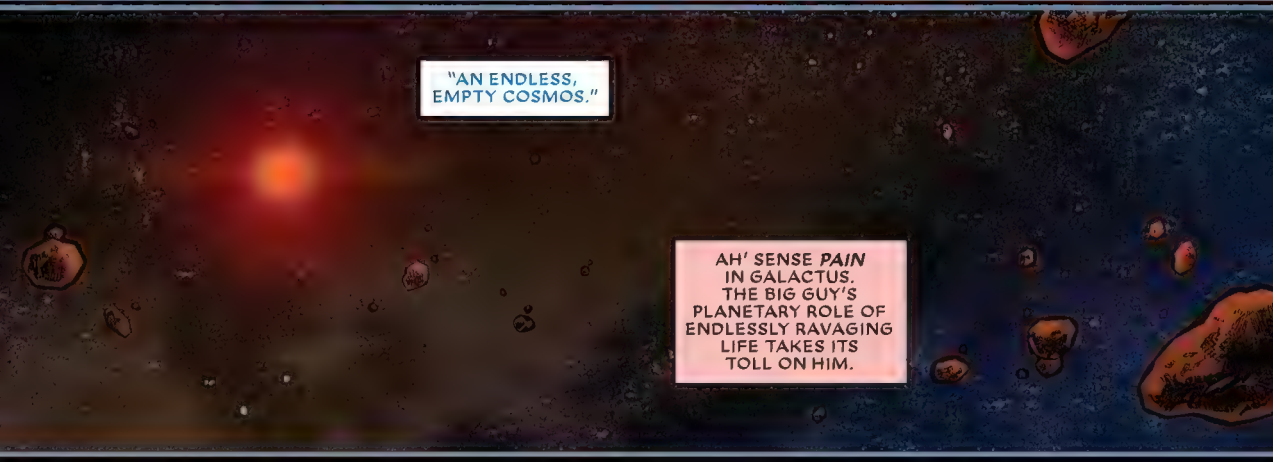
THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON. THE WATCHER'S CITADEL.

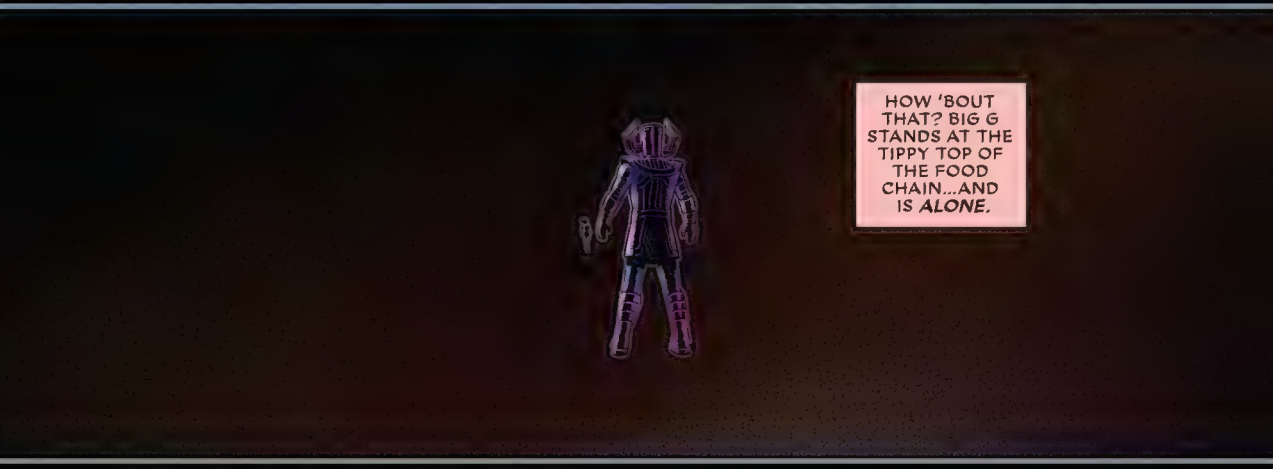
HERALDS, OVER THE BILLIONS AND BILLIONS OF EONS--
YOU AND BIG G LIKE TO TALK IN BIG NUMBERS, BUT AH KNOW BLUSTER WHEN AH HEAR IT.
BIG NUMBERS DON'T IMPRESS ME. LITTLE ONES DO. LIKE SAVING ONE LI'L OL' CHILD.
ONE BUNNY FROM THE BURN.
GALACTUS HAS HAD RUTHLESS HERALDS. THEY DID HIS BIDDING WITHOUT A FLICKER OF CONSCIENCE.
WHAT A ROGUE HERALD BRINGS TO HIS TABLE IS PURE REBELLION.
WIELD THE POWER COSMIC WISELY, AND GALACTUS WILL LEARN FROM YOU.
AS IS OFTEN THE FATE OF BEINGS AT THE TOP, GALACTUS CAN KNOW LONELINESS.
CHALLENGE HIM.
CHALLENGE HIM? SWEET.
AH GOT SOME SLY FOX MOVES AH LIKE TO USE ON KNOW-IT-ALLS.
SORRY, WATCHER. GOTTA GO. THE BIG GALOOT IS YANKIN' MAH CHAIN.

AH GET IT, BIG G. IT'S YOUR WAY OR THE HIGHWAY.
SWOOSH
AH CHOOSE THE HIGHWAY.
AN' IF YOU INSIST ON ENSLAVING ME, THEN AH WILL NOT REWARD YOU BY BEING ENTERTAINING.
Y'ALL WILL NEVER KNOW MAH SASS NOR MAH JOY...ONLY MAH SORROW.
AH COULD DRAIN ALL Y'ALL'S POWER WITH ONE TOUCH. FORCE Y'ALL TO GO ON A HUNGER STRIKE.
MAH GLOVE'S COMIN' OFF, BIG G.
GALACTUS WILL REVEAL THE MEREST GLIMPSE.
YOUR SPIRIT HAS EARNED YOU A REWARD.
YOU WISH TO TOUCH GALACTUS?
ALLOW YOU TO WITNESS WHAT WOULD TRANSPIRE, IF, AS YOU PUT IT, CLEVER GIRL--
--"GALACTUS WENT ON A HUNGER STRIKE."


"NO PLANETS CONSUMED? THEN NO NEW STARS NOR NEW UNIVERSES WILL EVER BE SEEDED NOR GROWN.


"WITH THE LOSS OF NEW COSMIC ENERGY, THE *BIG BANG* WOULD REVERSE AND DEVOUR ALL LIFE.


"AN ENDLESS, EMPTY COSMOS."
AH' SENSE *PAIN* IN GALACTUS. THE BIG GUY'S PLANETARY ROLE OF ENDLESSLY RAVAGING LIFE TAKES ITS TOLL ON HIM.


HOW 'BOUT THAT? BIG G STANDS AT THE TIPPY TOP OF THE FOOD CHAIN...AND IS *ALONE.*

A ROGUE IS AN ENTITY WHO GOES THEIR OWN WAY.
SPEAK YOUR MIND. I GRANTED THE SILVER SURFER'S WISH TO SPARE EARTH.
GALACTUS WILL GRANT YOU ONE DESIRE.
OKAY. WHEN AH CAUGHT THE LITTLE PLANT CRITTER? FROM THAT LI'L OL' PLANET SURFER TRIED TO STOP Y'ALL FROM EATIN'?
AH FELT ITS MIND. AH REALIZED SOMETHIN'. TO EAT A PLANET IS TO DESTROY A CULTURE.
EVERY PEOPLE, EVERY TRIBE WHO LOST THEIR RITUALS, THEIR LANGUAGE, THEIR MUSIC--IS A COSMIC LOSS.
MAH AUNT CARRIE TOLD ME THE STORY OF NOAH'S ARK. HOW NOAH SPARED TWO OF EACH CREATURE FROM A GREAT FLOOD.
AH'LL LEAD Y'ALL TO PLANETS TO GORGE ON. BUT ONLY IF AH CAN SPARE TWO FROM EACH ONE.
GALACTUS WILL ENTERTAIN THIS VENTURE.
WHICH TWO OF EACH PLANET WILL MY ROGUE HERALD CHOOSE TO SAVE?
IN THAT CHOICE OF WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES, YOU WILL BEGIN TO COMPREHEND THE WAY OF GALACTUS.

AH THINK AH GET YOU, BIG G. AH DON'T BLAME THE WIND FOR A HURRICANE'S KILLIN' WHIP.
AH CAN'T FAULT A TORNADO FOR WHICH TOWN IT CHURNS TO SHREDS. AN' FIRE AN' FLOOD CAN'T HELP WHAT THEY DO.
Y'ALL ARE CELESTIAL WEATHER. A GALACTIC BURN TO SEED NEW GROWTH.
WE CAN COLLABORATE. Y'ALL BETTER NOT BREAK Y'ALL'S PROMISE TO BUILD A *CELESTIAL ARK.*
WELL SPOKEN, HERALD ROGUE.
I CHOOSE A HERALD AS A SEEKER FOR MY HUNGER, AND AS A *FAIL-SAFE.* A CHECK ON THE OMNIPOTENT POWER OF GALACTUS LIES IN THE SKILL OF MY *HERALD.*
WILL AH BE STRONG ENOUGH FOR THIS LIFE? ENDLESSLY EATIN' PLANETS? DEATH BY A THOUSAND CUTS?
WHAT LIFE, WHAT LOVE, WHAT FAMILY, HAVE AH LOST BY TAKIN' ON THIS DANG GIG?
THE END!

WHAT IF...?
GALACTUS
TRANSFORMED
SPIDER-GWEN
RON LIM '24
ISRAEL SILVA
246TH

I'VE BEEN CALLED A LOT OF NAMES OVER THE YEARS...
...SPIDER-WOMAN. SPIDER-GWEN. GHOST-SPIDER.
HARD TO SHAKE THE WHOLE ARACHNID THING AFTER YOU'VE BEEN BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE *YOU-KNOW-WHAT.*
NOT THAT I MIND.
SOMEWHERE IN THE MULTIVERSE...
MAYBE YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT A GIRL FROM FOREST HILLS IS DOING HERE ON SOME ALIEN PLANET.
GUESS YOU COULD SAY I SCOUT THE MULTIVERSE LOOKING FOR *TROUBLE.*
I LIKE TO GET PEOPLE OUT OF IT WHEN I CAN.
AND, WHOA, DID I LAND IN SOME HERE!
OUCH.
ARE YOU OKAY?
÷KAFF, KAFF÷...

GALACTUS, COSMIC BEING ON A STRICT DIET OF PLANETS.
I'VE HEARD OF HIM. NEVER SEEN HIM IN ACTION THOUGH.
YOU ARE MY HERALD, STARDUST, YET YOU DEFY ME.
I... I WILL NOT LET YOU DESTROY MY PEOPLE.
GALACTUS' HERALDS ARE BOUND TO HIM.
FORCED TO FIND HIM NEW WORLDS TO CONSUME.
BOM!
WITHOUT ME, YOU ARE NOTHING.
HELP HER...
...PLEASE.
STARDUST IS OUR DEFENDER.
WE THREE ARE THE LAST OF OUR KIND.
THE LAST OF THE ETHEREALS.

STARDUST CANNOT HOLD GALACTUS OFF MUCH LONGER.
IF SHE FALLS...
...OUR LIFE FORCE WILL BE CONSUMED BY THE PLANET-DEVOURER.
OUR PEOPLE WILL BE WIPED FROM EXISTENCE.
AN ENTIRE RACE, GONE. JUST LIKE THAT.
IT'S NOT JUST UNTHINKABLE...
...IT'S WRONG.
ACTUALLY, IT DOES.
LIKE MOST DIE-HARD NEW YORKERS, I CAN BE NOSY. YOU SHOULD GO PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE.
STEP ASIDE, INSIGNIFICANT HUMAN.
THAT'S GHOST-SPIDER TO YOU.
HEY, TOUGH GUY! BACK OFF!
THIS DOES NOT CONCERN YOU.

SPARE THE TWINS AND THEIR CHAMPION.
LEAVE STARDUST ALONE.
AND TAKE *ME* AS YOUR HERALD INSTEAD.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.
IF YOU DO THIS, YOU WILL BE CURSED WITH A BURDEN.
IF I DON'T--
--I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH MYSELF.
YOU ARE NOT WITHOUT POWER, GHOST-SPIDER.
THAT MUCH IS CLEAR.
I IMBUE YOU WITH THE POWER COSMIC.
MAY YOU USE IT TO SEEK OUT FUEL FOR MY APPETITE.

LATER.
STARDUST WAS RIGHT. IT'S NOT EASY.
DECIDING WHICH PLANETS LIVE AND WHICH DIE...
BEST I CAN DO FOR NOW?
TRY TO KEEP CASUALTIES TO A MINIMUM.
SO FAR, THIS PLACE LOOKS PROMISING.
WHAT THE--?

DRAGONS.
THAT'S A FIRST.

I THINK?
HONESTLY, I CAN'T REMEMBER.
IT'S POSSIBLE I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR TOO LONG.
GRWAA--
--AAA!
MAYBE GALACTUS SWINGING BY WOULDN'T BE THE WORST THING IN THE WORLD.

PUN INTENDED?
THAT'S GONNA LEAVE A MARK.
FEAR NOT, BRAVE WARRIOR!

WE ARE HERE TO LEND AID!
LOOK OUT!
GRAAAAAAAAWWWW

AHHHHHHH!
YOU REALLY... GIVE NEW MEANING...
...TO THE TERM MOUTH BREATHER...
YOU SEE A LOT OF THESE AROUND HERE?
YES.
MOST CERTAINLY.
INDEED.
WE OWE YOU OUR THANKS. OUR INTENTION WAS TO HELP, BUT...
OFTENTIMES WHEN WE, *ER*, ATTEMPT TO SAVE SOMEONE, WE END UP NEEDING TO BE...
...SAVED.
ZOVIA, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO MODEST.
HAPPY TO LEND A HAND.
YOUR GARB IS UNFAMILIAR. WHERE DO YOU HARKEN FROM?
QUEENS, TECHNICALLY. THOUGH WEIRDLY, NO QUEENS LIVE THERE.
YOU CAN CALL ME... GWENDOLYN.

GWENDOLYN, IT'S AN HONOR. I AM EBERIN. THESE ARE MY COMPANIONS.
I GO BY ZOVIA.
LOVELY TO MEET YOU, GWENDOLYN. QINRAN'S MY NAME.
PAMLUM.
PAMLUM LOVES MUTTON TARTS.
NICE MEETING YOU ALL. CONVENIENT TIMING TOO, 'CAUSE I WAS WONDERING--
--ARE THERE A LOT MORE OF YOU OUT THERE? I MEAN--ON THIS PLANET?
ASKING FOR A FRIEND. WELL, NOT REALLY A FRIEND, BUT...
THERE ARE MANY VIBRANT VILLAGES ALONG THE RIVER'S EDGE. IF YOU'D LIKE A TOUR, WE'D BE HAPPY TO--
OH DEAR, YOU'RE WOUNDED.
I'VE HAD WORSE.
IT'S ILL-ADVISED TO WANDER OUR LANDS WITH DAMAGED ARMOR.
MY BROTHER IS A SMITHY. I CAN HAVE HIM CRAFT YOU A PLATE TO COVER YOUR INJURY.

"WE HAVE A COTTAGE JUST AROUND THE WAY.
"YOU MAY WISH TO REST YOUR WEARY BONES FOR A SPELL."
PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.
THANKS.
YOUR SHIELD IS BEAUTIFUL.
DID YOUR BROTHER MAKE IT FOR YOU?
HE MADE IT FOR MY FRIEND. EMMELINA.
EMMELINA AND I GREW UP TOGETHER. WE DREAMED OF BEING KNIGHTS, SLAYING DRAGONS SIDE BY SIDE ON THE BATTLEFIELD.
HER HEART WAS TRUE, BUT HER SKILL WITH HER SWORD WAS... LACKING.
ONE DAY, WHEN I WAS FERRETING OUT A DRAGON'S NEST... EMMELINA DECIDED TO FOLLOW ME.
SHE BECAME LOST IN THE NEST.
IT WAS A DRAGON THAT KILLED HER.
BUT IF I HADN'T BEEN DOWN THERE TO BEGIN WITH...

YOU BLAME YOURSELF. FOR WHAT HAPPENED.
I JUST... JUST...WANTED TO BE SPECIAL...
PETER... NO...
...I WANTED TO BE...
...LIKE YOU--
BUT IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.
I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT.
MY FANTASY LORE IS A LITTLE RUSTY... BUT ARE THERE ANY WIZARDS AROUND HERE?
BECAUSE WE ARE GOING TO NEED AN EPIC LEVEL OF HELP.

"YOUR PLANET...IT'S IN TERRIBLE DANGER."
I DON'T DARE KNOCK FIRST AFTER WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE BOGGLES.
PAMLUM WILL EAT HIS TART.
MUTTON AND CHEESE.
THE LAST TIME WE CAME HERE, I LEFT AS MOLE.
GUYS, SERIOUSLY--WE'RE ON A CLOCK HERE.
IF GALACTUS SHOWS UP BEFORE WE'RE READY, YOU'LL ALL BE ONE GIANT MUTTON CHEESE TART, AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED.
THIS GALACTUS, HE LIKES TARTS?
PERHAPS A FRESH FACE WILL PUT OUR FRIEND IN A GENEROUS SPIRIT.
KNOCK KNOCK

UGH.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WHEN I FOUND THAT TOAD IN MY TUB THIS MORNING...
...BAD OMEN.
YOU. GIRL IN THE HOOD. YOU'RE NEW.
YOU DON'T EXACTLY LOOK LIKE A LOCAL YOURSELF.
LONG STORY.
RIGHT. WHAT DO I CALL YOU? ESTEEMED WIZARD?
SORCERER SUPREME. BUT YOU MAY CALL ME NINA.
ESTEEMED NINA, WE NEED YOUR EXPERTISE, 'CAUSE--
IT'S ALWAYS SOMETHING WITH YOU PEOPLE.
TRUST ME, YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO LEAN IN HERE--
HEARD THAT BEFORE.
THERE'S THIS BEING--
--HIS NAME IS GALACTUS.
GALACTUS?!
NEXT TIME, LEAD WITH THAT!

SOON...
I DON'T MEAN TO POKE HOLES IN YOUR PLAN, BUT GALACTUS IS EN ROUTE...
...AND CONSIDERING YOUR CURRENT DRAGON PROBLEM, MAYBE YOUR POTIONS AREN'T TOO EFFECTIVE?
EVERYBODY'S A CRITIC.
HERE'S THE THING, *GWENDOLYN.* CONCOCTIONS LIKE THESE TAKE TIME.
AND REQUIRE *A LOT* OF TWEAKING.
AS IT HAPPENS, I ONLY RECENTLY DEEMED IT READY FOR USE.
TIMING IS EVERYTHING, YOU KNOW.
SO THIS IS A BETA TEST.
AWESOME.
PAMLUM NEEDS ANOTHER TART...
MUTTON AND PICKLES.

WHAT NOW?
NOW?
WE RUN.

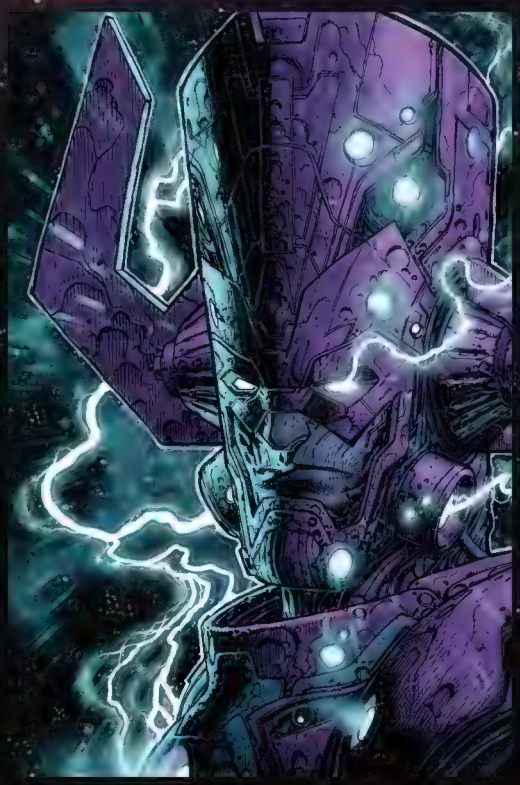
WHAT NEWS?
WHEN WILL WE KNOW IF THE ENDEAVOR SUCCEEDED?
SOON ENOUGH.
I HOPE.
GWENDOLYN.
WHAT'S UP?
IF YOUR DUTY IS TO GALACTUS, THEN...
...WHY HELP US?
YOU SHARED WITH ME THAT YOU LOST A FRIEND...
SO DID I. HIS NAME WAS PETER, AND...
...AND I CAN'T EVER BRING HIM BACK.
BUT I CAN HELP YOU. YOU AND ZOVIA AND QINRAN AND PAMLUM.
AND EVERYONE ELSE AROUND HERE.
I UNDERSTAND.
I...
I TRY TO LIVE BY A SIMILAR CODE. FOR EMMELINA'S SAKE.

QUIET!
I HEAR SOMETHING.
SORCERER SUPREME.
WE ARE READY TO SERVE THEE.
HOT DIGGITY DOG.
IT ACTUALLY WORKED.
LATER THAT DAY...
IF WE ARE VICTORIOUS... WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOU? WHERE WILL YOU GO?
SOMEPLACE WHERE I'M NEEDED.
I TRY NOT TO THINK TOO FAR AHEAD.
GALACTUS WON'T GO DOWN EASY.

BUT FOR NOW...
...ONE, TWO, THREE...
...CHARGE!
END.

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED HULK?
VARIANT BY **FRANK MILLER** & **ALEX SINCLAIR**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED HULK?
SCI-FI HOMAGE VARIANT BY **MARK BAGLEY** & **RICHARD ISANOVE**

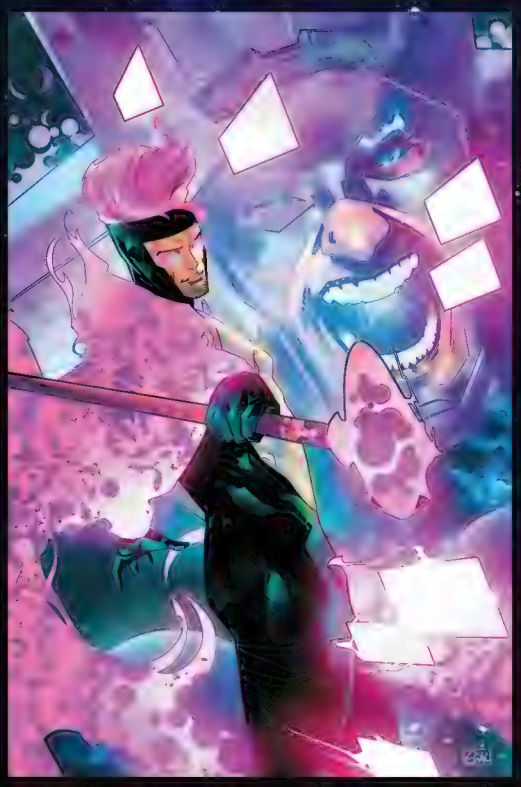


WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED HULK?
VARIANT BY **STEPHEN PLATT**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED HULK? DESIGN
VARIANT BY **RON LIM** & **ISRAEL SILVA**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED HULK?
VARIANT BY **RYAN BROWN**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED GAMBIT?
SCI-FI HOMAGE VARIANT BY **ALEX SAVIUK**
& **RACHELLE ROSENBERG**



WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED GAMBIT?
VARIANT BY **EDWIN GALMON** & **FEDERICO BLEE**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED GAMBIT?
DESIGN VARIANT BY **RON LIM** & **ISRAEL SILVA**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED MOON KNIGHT?
VARIANT BY **IBAN COELLO** & **YEN NITRO**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED MOON KNIGHT? SCI-FI HOMAGE VARIANT BY **PHILIP TAN** & **RAIN BEREDO**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED MOON KNIGHT?
DESIGN VARIANT BY **RON LIM** & **ISRAEL SILVA**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED ROGUE?
VARIANT BY **PAUL RENAUD**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED ROGUE?
SCI-FI HOMAGE VARIANT BY **DAN JURGENS**

WHAT IF...? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED ROGUE?
DESIGN VARIANT BY **RON LIM** & **ISRAEL SILVA**

WHAT IF…? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED SPIDER-GWEN?
VARIANT BY **PETE WOODS**

WHAT IF…? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED SPIDER-GWEN?
SCI-FI HOMAGE VARIANT BY **STEPHEN SEGOVIA** & **RAIN BEREDO**

WHAT IF…? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED SPIDER-GWEN?
VARIANT BY **MARK BAGLEY** & **RICHARD ISANOVE**

WHAT IF…? GALACTUS TRANSFORMED SPIDER-GWEN?
DESIGN VARIANT BY **RON LIM** & **ISRAEL SILVA**

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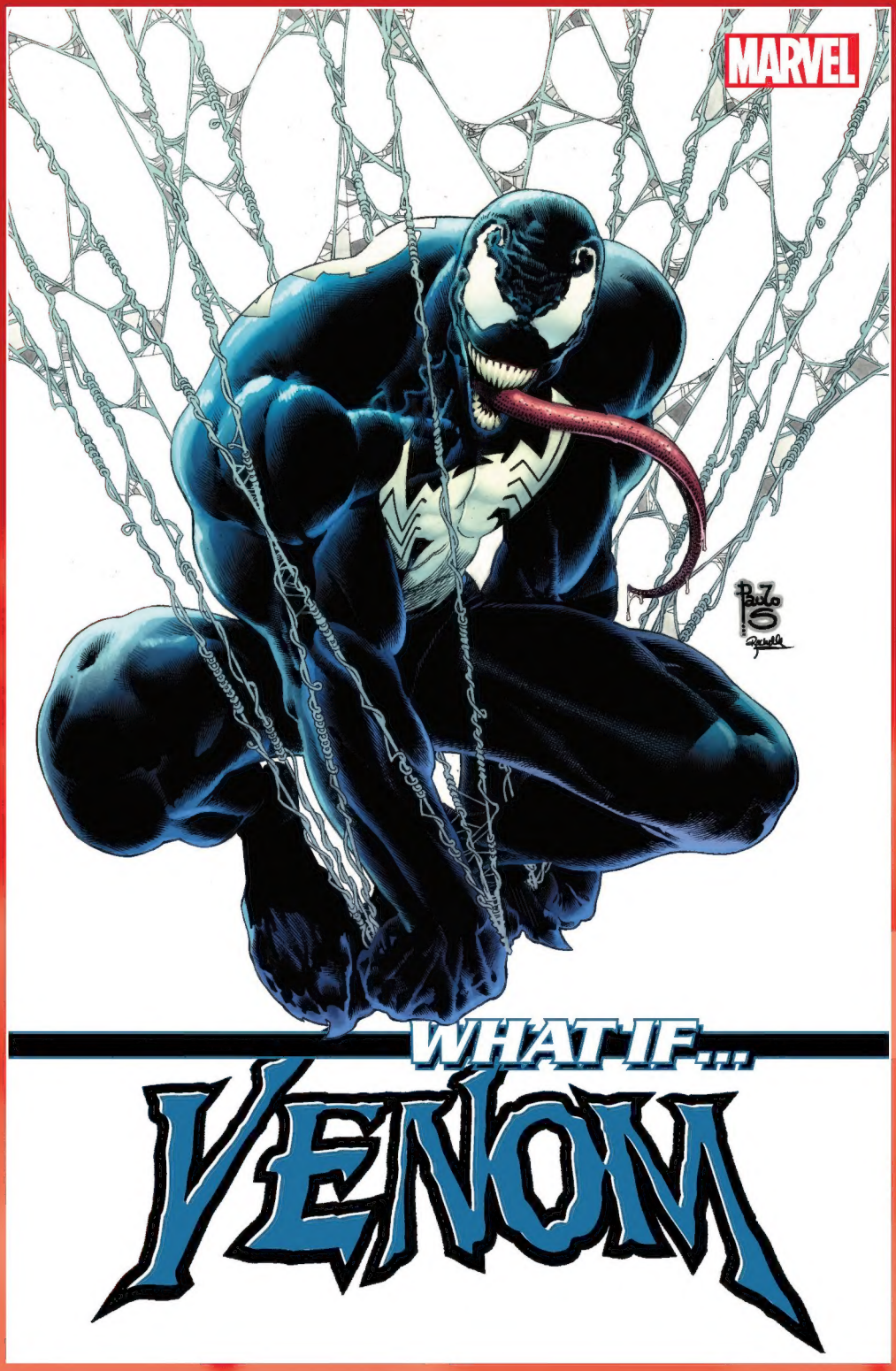

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